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# A New Book Which Treats of the

Great Emperor's Private Life.

Not the Monster He Has Been Pictured, but a Man of Middle-Class Tastes-Ashamed of His Vices.

A remarkable revival of interest in the great Napoleon among the French people has caused the production of much literature bearing on the subject. The most notable of such works is one entitled "The Private Life of Napoleon," by Arthur Levy, a translation of which has recently been brought out in this country. This work is carefully reviewed by M. W. Hazeltine, literary critic of the New York Sun, and from his notes, printed in last Sunday's issue of the Sun, the following excerpts are made:

The author's aim, Mr. Hazeltine says, is to efface the conception of Napoleon's character which Taine essayed to propagate; the conception of a monster of selfisheness entirely destitute of human sympathies, a lawless and godless condottiere transplanted from the Italy of the fourteenth century to the France of a hundred years ago. M. Levy while not pretending to possess a Levy, while not pretending to possess a tithe of Taine's literary skill, undertakes to demolish his conclusions by a candid and exhaustive exhibition of evidence. He undertakes to prove by unimpeachable testimony, drawn alike from the beginning and the close of his subject's career, that Napoleon, far from being a sort of Frankenstein, devoid of heart and conscience, was, in fact, almost unique among generals and statesmen in respect of magnanimity, long suffering, generosity, sympathy and humanity. The multitude of witnesses brought forward to sustain this plea will render it extremely difficult even for polit-ical opponents to withhold a favorable

Constant, his valet, left memoirs behind him, and we learn from these that he used

to enter the Emperor's room every morning about 7 o'clock. There disorder reigned supreme, proving that, on the previous evening, the solemn etiquette associated with the coucher of a king had been neglected. His clothes were scattered in all directions, his coat on the floor, his grand cordon on the carpet, his hat on a chair. His first question always referred to the hour and the weather. The only luxury the Emperor permitted himself when he rose was a fire in his dressing room, but this he insisted upon, even in the height of summer. After a bath in very hot water, he was always rubbed with eau de cologne. During this operation the freest conversation would take place between Napoleon and his valet. "His Majesty," says Constant, "would question me respecting all I had done the previous day. He would ask me if I had dined out, and with whom; if I had been kindly received, and what we had had for dinner. He often, too, wished to know the price of portions of my dress. I told him and he would exclaim at the prices, and say that when he was a subfleutenant everything was much cheaper, that he had often dined at Rose's, a restaurant of that time, and that he dined there very well, moreover, for 40 cents." Sismondi notes that "one of the things that most astonished Mme. Walewski was hearing Napoleon, when going to bed, chatting with his valet, and making him repeat to him all the gossip of the town, even the speeches and quarrels of the servants." Sometimes the morning conversation would be interrupted by the arrival of the court physician, whom the Emperor would greet thus: "Well, you quack have you killed many people yet to-day?" To which the physician, not in the least abashed, would reply in a similar tone. The Emperor professed, it seems, in regard to doctors, a skepticism that is seldom disassociated from perfect health. It is suggested that a man endowed with his marvelous mental equilibrium, a man who spent as many days traveling along high roads and nights in tents as he did days in his palace and nights in his bed, can scarcely conceived of as delicate. For this retion M. Levy leaves to the inventors of legends the stories of the eczema contracted at the siege of Toulon and driven inward to the internal organs; the epilesy which served to render plausible and to explain medically the scenes of imaginary violence, accompanied with rolling eyes, foaming lips and kicks in the stomach of those he disagreed with; and lastly, even the illness with which he is said to have been affected at Borodi-

no and again at Waterloo. OF SIMPLE TASTES. The pleasures of the table, in the gourmet's sense of the phrase, did not exist for the Emperor. The simplest food pleased him best, such as poached eggs, French beans in salad, a little Parmesan cheese and a little chambertin mixed with water; these things made up his favorite meal. "In a campaign or on the march," he wrote to Duroc, grand marshal of the palace, "let all the tables, including mine, be served with soup, boiled beef, a roasted joint and some vegetables; no dessert." Twelve minutes was the time allowed at Paris for dinner, which was served at 6 o'clock. Napoleon used to quit the table, leaving the Empress and the other guests to continue their repast. His breakfast, which he ate alone at half past 9, never lasted more than eight minutes. It was served on a little round mahogany table without a napkin. During the few minutes that his breakfast asted he was, we are told, least Emperor and most man. It was then that he chatted | are told by Mile. Avrillon, "Mme. de Vanfamiliarly with those that waited upon him, ay, at that time a very beautiful woman; asking them numerous questions about what was put before him. "Where was that bought? How much did this cost?" After receiving answers he would add: "Things were much cheaper when I was a sublleutenant. I will not pay more than other people." Selfishness, however, had no place in his strange and almost incredible parsimony. He did not, in the least, care to save money for his personal use. Nobody ever rewarded more generously services done to the country. He distributed pensions amounting to fabulous sums. To quote but one case, Davoust, the victor of Auerstadt, received \$360,000 a year. Napoleon's two crazes, however, were to spend as little as possible and not to be cheated. They appear at every stage of his life. The dread of being robbed by tradespeople was frequently expressed after he had become Emperor, with regard not only to considerable transactions, but even to trivial matters. Thus, on one occasion, he gave orders to the Minister of Justice to proceed in the proper court against a dyer at Lyons who had used an inferior dye for some hangings ordered for St. Cloud. At another time he wrote to Duroc: "I desire to increase in my palaces the number of pieces of furniture covered with the woolen materials of Beauvais and La Savonnerie, because they last well. Velvet and cloth stuffs last only a moment; the Gobelins and the Savonnerie last four times as long." To such an extent was his supervision carried that once, chancing to meet one of the Empress's women with a laundress's book in her hand he took it. looked at the total, thought it too high, and complained to Duroc. At another time he tried to diminish the quantity of groceries used by issuing signed orders for supplies. On looking over the household accounts he would stop at a given article, sugar, for instance, calculate the consump tion and the number of persons in the house, and decide whether it was reasonable or excessive. At other times he would discuss the price of the keep of his horses with his chief steward. Whether Napoleon assumed all these middle-class cares deliberately or simply followed his natural inclination, the author of this book contends that he established the fundamental proof contained in the saying of Carlyle that the word rex means regulator, and not spendthrift. That Napoleon at the summit of his splendor should, in his personal habits, have remained a plain and simple man, is, perhaps, scarcely less remarkable than the

LOVE FOR HIS FAMILY. Let us pass to Napoleon's relations to his family. Here again the facts bear witness not to selfishness, but to self-sacrifice, unstinted liberality, long suffering and the forgiveness of injuries. It is true that his brothers and sisters were incessantly complaining, but their state of mind was perfectly summed up in an outburst of Napoleon, recorded by Bourrienne: "Upon my word, to listen to them you would suppose I had devoured the whole of my father's inheritance." Their recriminations were so persistent and they put his forbearance to such irritating proof that Mile. Avrillon declared: "Napoleon found it more difficult to govern his family than his kingdom." It would, indeed, have been impossible to satisfy them all. Lucien grumbled because he was nothing; Joseph complained because he was a king; Louis posed as a king and martyr, deprived of rights that he had voluntarily renounced, and Jerome regarded as Ill used because his l budget was too limited for after luncheon he sent a great personage als reckless expenditure. Eliza found

most brilliant of his military exploits.

NAPOLEON AS HE WAS haughty spirit; Caroline looked higher than her kingdom of Naples; Pauline suffered because she could not give free rein to her extravagance, and, finally, Napoleon's mother bewailed her hard lot because she could not economize as much as she desired. To this chorus of entreaties and reproaches, which, being often public, diminished his authority, the Emperor, whose head was full of grave preoccupations, only opposed a temporary resistance, soon overcome by his natural weakness. His enemies alleged that his generous treatment of his brothers and sisgenerous treatment of his brothers and sis-ters was dictated by his interests, and by an unwillingness to disclose family quarrels to European courts. The author of this work does not dispute that Napoleon con-sidered public opinion, but the very fact is pronounced a proof of his wish not to place himself above the level of humanity. An anxiety, however, to conceal his famlly troubles, although legitimate and respectable, was not the mainspring of Napoleon's acts. It was rather the direct re-sult of his earnest desire to see all his own people happy and respected, for the evidence shows that this desire animated him at a time when he was responsible to no one, not even to public opinion. His so-licitude for Joseph and for Lucien, warmly expressed in the letters which he wrote while still a schoolboy of thirteen at Brienne; his pastoral care for Louis, whom, when he was himself only a sub-lieutenant he educated at the cost of untold priva-tions; the help which he gave to Eliza when he was a captain on half pay; the educa-tion of Jerome, which he undertook as soon as he became a general; the marriages of Pauline and Caroline, which he arranged when he was first consul, with no thought but for their happiness; all these facts attest that Napoleon, in showing himself kind to his family, needed no other motive than the natural promptings of his heart. On this subject let us listen to Prince Metternich, whose position made him well-informed, and who was, moreover, an enemy of the Emperor: "Napoleon had a great weakness for his family. A good son, a good parent, with those shades of character that are particularly to be met with in middle-class Italian households, he suffered from the extravagances of some members of his family, without putting forth sufficient will to stop them, although it is clear that he should have done so in his own interest." It was from the mouth of the Emperor himself that Metternich heard the following words: "My relations have done me much more harm than I have done them good. They possess kingdoms which some of them cannot manage and wherein others compromise me by parodying me." Stendhal, in his laconic manner, says: "It would happier for Napoleon if he had had no fam-Stanislas Girardin is of the same opinion: "It was in his own family that Napoleon encountered the most strenuous opposition; alone he would have been more tranquil and France more happy." "All of says General Rapp, "except his mother, overwhelmed him with disappointments, while he never ceased showering kindnesses and honors upon them." To the same effect is the testimony of his valet, Constant: "It is worthy of note that lespite the frequent annoyances caused him by his family, the Emperor always retained the greatest affection for them all.' AN EMPEROR'S AMOURS.

The author does not pretend to call Na-

poleon a rigorous observer of conjugal fidelity as it is prescribed by strict morality. There is reason to believe, however, that he was exceptionally chaste up to the time of his marriage with Josephine, and it is a reasonable inference that he would have continued continent if Josephine had known how to preserve the love that Napoleon, at the outset, bore her. The fact remains that as a result of the lamentable condi-tion of affairs created by her, first by her exasperating coldness and then by her repeated infidelitles-a condition of things that had reduced to friendly affection and the mere force of habit the bond which kept her husband near her-he eventually be came unfaithful in his turn. It is not dis puted that Napoleon had mistresses, butthe fact accentuates his middle class prejudices-instead of imitating Henry IV Francis I, Louis XIV and Louis XV his predecessors, the Emperor took every ossible precaution to prevent his intimacies from becoming known to his wife, the court and the public. During his reign we do not find a single instance of a concubine exerting the very smallest influence in the councils of the state, or in the distribution grivileges and appointments in the gift of the monarch, "The first woman who gave Josephine cause for jealousy was,' says Lucien Bonaparte, in his memoirs, "Mme. Branchu, of the opera, a very plain-woman, but a magnificent singer." Napoleon's attention was retained rather longer by another pensionary of a subsidized theater, namely, Mlle. Georges, of the Comedie Francaise. She was at that time magnificent woman of surpassing beauty. It was believed that she was handsomely provided for by the First Consul; he did not advertise the connection, but it was talked about in high places. "Her conversation," says the valet Constant, "pleased and amused him very much, and I have often heard him laugh very heartily at the anecdotes with which Mile. Georges seasoned her interviews with him." While at Milan Napoleon was charmed by the heatrical beauty and the voice of Mme. Grassini, a singer, and he made her come to Paris, allotting her \$3,000 a month. But as the chief of state avoided all scandal, and was determined to give Josephine no cause of umbrage, he only paid Mme. Grassini short and furtive visits. A love without any public attentions was not calculated to please a haughty woman, who quickly fell in love with a violinist and fled with him from Paris. This prank seems to have disgusted the Emperor forever with theatrical people, for no further mention of them is to be found in the gallant annals of his reign. The sovereign's caprices next fixed themselves on the ladies in waiting or the companions of the Empress. In this category belonged, as we she attracted the Emperor's attention, but her term of favor was but short." followed the liaison with Mme. Duchatel, wife of a counsellor of state, who was old enough to be her father. "Napoleon," says Constant, "fell very much in love with Mme. D---. He did all he could to quiet Josephine's conjugal mistrust. He used not to join his mistress until every one in the palace was asleep, and even went so far in his precautions as to pass barefoot from one apartment to the other. Nevertheless, as he feared a surprise, he ordered me to hire for him a little house in the Allee des Veuves, and there he and Mme. D- used to meet." There succeeded ephemeral likings for three of the Empress's companions, after which came the intimacy with Mme. Gazani, a very beautiful Genoesean intimacy which, according to Constant, lasted about a year, with meetings only at rare intervals. It remains to speak of the one real passion that Napoleon ever experi-

enced in his conjugal infidelities. THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE. It was between the battle of Jena (October, 1806) and the battle of Eylau (Feb. 8, 1807) that the Emperor first occupied Poland. In France the reputation of the Polish women for beauty and charm was great, and Josephine, as though she had a presentiment of imminent danger, was tortured day and night by bitter jealousy. She, who had once opposed the most strenuous resistance to the prayers of her husband that she should join him in Italy, now sent off letter after letter imploring him to let her join him in Poland. "Every evening." says the Duchesse d'Abrantes, 'she used to consult the cards in order to learn whether she would receive the desired orders or not." The Emperor, on his part, sought to avert her suspicions, and, like a bourgeoise who is contemplating in infidelity, showed himself more affectionate and tender toward her than ever. these Polish women," he wrote,

French; but to me but one woman in the world. Do you know her? I could paint her portrait for you, but should have to flatter her so much that you would not recognize yourself. The nights are very long." The truth was that scarcely had he arrived in the capital of Poland when Napoleon met the only woman who, in all his adventures, ever gave him a real love. At Warsaw he met the idvll of his life; there only he realized the bliss of a passion that was shared. Neither Josephine, as she had shown amid his early struggles, nor Maria Louisa, as she was to show in the hour of his misfortunes, cared for him as Mme. Walewska did. Napoleon first saw her at a ball given to him by the noblesse of Poland. He says of her: 'She was a charming woman, an angel. One might say that her soul was as beautiful as her face." We reproduce the portrait drawn of her by the author of this work. "She was two and twenty, fair, with blue eyes and a skin of dazzling whiteness. She was not tall, but perfectly formed, with an exquisite figure. A slight shadow of melancholy lay on her whole person, and rendered her still more attractive. Recently married to an old noble with a bad temper and extremely rigorous views, she seemed to Napoleon like a woman who has been sacrificed, and who is unhappy at Constant tells us that "this idea increased the passionate interest that the Emperor felt in her as soon as he saw her. The day after the ball the Emperor seemed walked about the room, sat down, got up, and walked about again. Immediately

for her behalf, and to present to her his hundred thousand."

coquetry innate in woman that suggested to her to refuse?" What is certain is that the Polish lady did not long resist the temptation of becoming the mistress of a More Than Two Hundred Years hero, still young the was but thirty-seven), and a sunburst of power and glory. Napol-Ago LaSalle Visted Its Site, eon wrote to her in language so tender and touching that she ended by yielding, and promised to come and see the Emperor on a certain night between 10 and 11 o'clock. Constant says that "the Emperor, while waiting for her, walked about the room and displayed as much impatience as emotion Every moment

He Being the First White Man to Set Foot on Indiana Soil-Story of a Hazardous Tour of Discovery.

South Bend Tribune.

and his entreaties. She refused proposals which had been

made too brusquely; or was it, perhaps, the

patience as emotion. Every moment he inquired the time. Mme. Walewska ar-

rived at last-but in what a state-pale, dumb, her eyes bathed in tears." Accord-

ing to the same witness, the first evening

was given up to the confidences of Mme.

Walewska, who dilated on the domestic

troubles which were her excuse for throw-

ing herself into the arms of a lover. She left at 2 in the morning, her handkerchief

to her eyes and still weeping. It is sug-gested that her tears served to show her

the way again, as the white petals did for

Hop-o'-my-Thumb, for "she soon returned, stayed till a fairly early hour in the morning and continued her visits till the Em-

The first chapter of the romance begun at Warsaw ended with the departure of the

Emperor, who had to go and take command

of his army for the campaign of Eylau. In 1809, after the battle of Wagram, which

marked the apogee of the imperial power, Napoleon spent three months at Schon-brunn. There he was joined by Mme. Wa-

lewska, who soon became enceinte. Her

son, it is well known, became a minister

under Napoleon III. The birth of the child

was fatal to Josephine, for hitherto the Emperor had more than half credited her

declaration that he and not she was re-

sponsible for the childnessness of their

union. Once assured of the contrary he

resolved irrevocably upon divorce.

The love of Mme. Walewska for Napoleon

did not pass away. After having given him

supreme pleasure by naking him a father she never occasioned him the smallest un-

pleasantness. Throughout the imperial reign

she remained in shadow, and did not reap-pear until the reverses came, when she felt

that loving words were needful to him,

crushed as he was under so many disasters

and such harrowing betrayals. She visited him in the island of Elba, carrying consolation to the exile who had fallen from his grandeur and was left without power or fortune. The figure of this constant and

disinterested woman floats like a guardian

angel over the sea of cowardice and treach-

ery in which the star of Napoleon was

CANCELED POSTAGE STAMPS.

Many Sent to Germany and Used in

Decoration and in Papering Rooms.

This country contributes some thousand

dollars' worth of material yearly to the pro-

motion of a fad long prevailing in Germany.

The rage for collecting postage stamps

common enough here, is much more wide-

spread in Germany, and for some time past

collectors have been using canceled stamps for decorative purposes. Millions upon mil-

lions of stamps are used annually in Ger-

many to paper walls. A room of moderate

size may be papered completely with 100,-000 stamps of the ordinary size. Persons who

indulge in this fancy exercise great ingenu-

ity in the arrangement of the stamps, and

remarkable color effects may be produced

by tasteful combinations. When the stamps

have been affixed to the walls of a room, a

tedious piece of work, the whole is var-

nished in order to protect the papering from

Stamps and parts of stamps are used in decorating tables and cabinets. Those who

do this sort of decoration laboriously cut out the head of Washington from the cur-

rent two-cent stamp and paste the little

vignettes by the hundred upon the table or

cabinet to be decorated. Then thousands of

the tiny figure "2" are cut from the lower

corner of the stamp and disposed so as to

Washington. Scores of other designs are

treated in like fashion, and stamps of vari-

ous colors are arranged in accordance with

One man in New York, not himself a pro-

fessional dealer in stamps, sends nearly 25,-

000,000 stamps per year to a dealer in Ger-

many. The same dealer has an agent in

Baltimore who sends him vastly larger

They are sent to the agents from all parts

of the East. Children in search of pocket

money, women in need of pin money, Sun-

day schools and charities of one sort or an-

other collect and send these stamps to the

agents in batches of 10,000, 20,000, 50,000 or

100,000. The usual price is 10 cents per thou-

sand, but the red two-cent stamps fetch

less because they are easily obtainable, and

also because their dye is not well fixed. The

Columbian stamps of small denominations

fetch 30 cents per thousand. Rare stamps

fetch more, of course, but the German deal-

er makes no special effort to obtain such

stamps here. Many other dealers in Ger-

many have long been buying large quanti-

ties of stamps in the United States, but as

now a little difficult to obtain large quanti-

ties save through resident agents. The craze

for stamp decorations has as yet made

small headway in this country, though at

least one collector in New York is making

GOOD TOWN TO LIVE IN.

Noisy Nuisances Are Not Tolerated in

the Capital of Germany.

Our Berlin correspondent has recently ap-

prised us that the Berlin police are perma-

nently under instructions to suppress whist-

ling, whether recreative or utilitarian, with

the utmost rigor, and display unrelaxing en-

ergy in carrying out their orders to the let-

ter. Whistling in public is not only repug-nant to the German apprehensions of "die

actually constitutes a minor misdemeanor

and as such is punishable by fine, with the

inevitable alternative of imprisonment. The

former penalty has been incurred within

the past few days by a hall porter of a

fashionable hotel Unter den Linden, who

persisted in sounding his whistle to sum-

mon a cab for a client of the establishment

after having been forbidden to do so by an

Appealing from the sentence of the police

authorities to the judgment of a civil court,

the porter pleaded that from time immenio-

rial it had been the custom in Berlin to

or four times, according to the relative qual-

ity or capacity of the vehicle required. This

plea, however, the judge rejected as irrel

evant to the point at issue-to-wit, the il

legality of whistling in a public thorough

fare-and further mulcted the appellant in

the sum of 3 marks "for making a noise

In some respects the Prussian police au-

thorities-to their credit and praise be it

admitted-are much stricter than our own

in enforcing the suppression of noise nui-

sances. They are inflexible, for instance, in

prohibiting the performance of street bands;

they only grant organ-grinding licenses to

a few infirm old soldiers, who, moreover,

are not permitted to work their instruments

of torture in roadways or sidewalks, but

only in certain prescribed open places, or

in the courtyards of private houses at the

special request of their inmates. On the

other hand, they are overtolerant with re-

gard to all manner of street cries and to

the distracting clamor raised by the chil-

dren on their way to and from school at

Prussia is conspicuously a music-loving

and music-making country. As the inhab-

itants of its cities, however, for the most

part, live in flats, they are not allowed to

play or sing in their apartments after 10

o'clock p. m., unless with the express con-

sent of the persons residing immediately

above or below them, whose innate right

to enjoy unbroken rest "o' nights" they are

bound to respect. Nor may they keep on

their premises any furred or feathered ani-

mals addicted to the nocturnal utterance

of sounds that "murder sleep," and give

rise to irritation of temper. The conscien-

tious dog prompted by a sense of duty to

bark all night, if notoriously vociferous, has

to be severely eliminated from the precincts

He Was Betting on a Safe Basis.

A few men were discussing the progress

"You're doing a good deal of talking

here," said one, "but I'll bet any man in

this crowd a new hat that in London there

are at least fifty thousand persons who

The crowd was staggered at first, but

recovered in a moment, and hat bets were

made. Then it was suggested that some

"Before you do this," sald the man, very

round that there are twice that number that

Again the crowd felt the pressure of a

bluff, but it rallied soon, and every man

who had a sovereign put it up. The news-

paper man stood to win eight hats and six

pounds. The man to get the statistics was

"Tell us," was the unanimous command.

"Hold on," said the man with the iron

"I can tell you now who the first

"I want to bet a pound apiece all

certain hours of the day.

of a Prussian town house.

of education in this country

can't speak a word of English.

can't read and write.

fifty thousand are."

one should go after the statistics,

that disturbed the repose of the public."

whistle for droschkles, once, twice, thrice

ready to paper his room with stamps.

London Telegraph.

hohere Bildung," or

agent of the law.

the taste of the decorator.

form a border about the repeated head o

doomed to sink.

damage.

Were Francis Parkman, the great historian, alive, and should he visit South Bend to-day as he did over forty years ago in gathering material for his interesting biography of La Salle, the French explorer, he would no doubt be more favorably impressed with the town than he was then. He wrote of South Bend in 1848 as a shabby and uninviting place, and truthfully it was, for at that time it was but an unpretentious frontier village. To-day he would find a busy and beautiful city of 30,000 souls. But while the historian might note the great improvement made in the appearance of the place, the increase in the spires of its temples of worship, its many large schools and the domes and towers of its great institutions of learning near by, its mammoth shops, its princely homes and the evidence of progress, thrift, culture and refinement on every hand, he would have reason to severely criticise the lack of interest taken in the very event connected with the city's history which he came here to investigate and which he has chronicled so faithfully in his famous works.

South Bend occupies historic ground. Somewhere near its northern boundary is the spot where the first white man to explore this region set foot upon the soil of Indiana. It was in the year 1679, two hundred and fourteen years ago, that LaSalle came up the St. Joseph river from Lake over to the head waters of the Kankakee just west of the city and went on down that stream to the Illinois, and thence to the Mississippi on his hazardous tour of discovery. There had been other Europeans before him in the western wilderness-Fathers Allouez and Dablon and Father Marquette, but they had reached the Mississippl by the Wisconsin, Chicago and Illinois river routes. LaSalle, according to reliable historians, was the first to come this way by the Kankakee route. He came down the western side of Lake Michigan with a small party of followers in canoes, and they landed at Chicago. Thence came across the lake and up the eastern shore to the mouth of the St. Joseph river, which was then called the "River of the Miamis," after the tribe of Indians by that name at the

time inhabiting this region. A BOAT THAT NEVER CAME. This was in the month of November, and LaSalle halted at that point, remaining there through the month to await the arrival of others of his party in canoes coming by another route, and also his vessel, the Griffin, which had been sent from the Green bay region to Quebec in Canada, laden with furs, and which was to meet him here for another cargo. It never came; in fact, was never heard of after leaving Green bay. LaSalle constructed a fort on the bluffs at St. Joseph, and also built a log chapel there. The latter was an interesting landmark of the town until a few years ago, when it was removed. The explorer brought with him as a guide through the wilderness one of the New England Mohegan Indians, who knew the route to get to the Mississippi by the portage from the St. Joseph to the Kankakee. This portage was known to the tribes all over America as the shortest one going from the great lakes to the great river that flows into the gulf. Parkman, Abbott and other historians agree that it had been in existence for countless ages. There is no telling how many races of men have traversed this historic trail. The march of civilization has obliterated all trace of it, nothing now being left to mark its

The failure of the Griffin to reach the fort at St. Joseph with supplies caused a great deal of grumbling among LaSalle's men, and with increased hardships staring them in the face there was open mutiny on the part of some against proceeding further. LaSalle was made of indom-Itable stuff, however, else he wuld not have been an explorer, and, according to Abbott's history, he called his murmuring companions about him and addressed them some failed to pay for their purchases it is I thus: "I have set out to explore the Mississippi. If you abandon me I cannot proceed. But I shall remain here with the missionaries. You may find your way back as you can, or disperse through the forest, as you please." This had a tendency of bringing the men to time, as they had rather trust their fate with LaSalle than undertake to go alone, so they resolved to stand by him, although under protest. Father Hennepin was the religious head of the expedition, and Tonty was LaSalle's

chief lieutenant. THE STORY TOLD BY PARKMAN. Parkman, in his "Life of LaSalle and the Discovery of the Great West," gives this interesting account of the trip up the river and over the portage:

"On the 3d of December the party reembarked, thirty three in all, in eight canoes, and ascended the chill current of the St. bare, gray forests. When they approached the site of the present village of South Bend they looked anxiously along the shore on their right to find the portage, or path, leading to the headquarters of the Illinois. The Mohegan was absent, hunting, and, unaided by his practiced eye, they passed the path without seeing it. LaSalle landed to search the woods. Hours passed and he did not return. Hennepin and Tonty grew uneasy, disembarked, bivouacked, ordered guns to be fired and sent out men to scour the country. Night came, but not their lost leader. Muffled in their blankets and powdered by the thick-failing snowflakes, they sat ruefully speculating as to what had befallen him; nor was it till 4 o'clock of the next afternoon that they saw him approaching along the margin of the river. His face and hands were besmirched with charcoal, and he was further decorated with two opossums which hung from his belt, and which he had killed with a stick as they were swinging head downwards from a bough of a tree, after the fashion of that singular beast. He had missed his way in the forest, and had been forced to make a wide circuit around the edge of a swamp, while the snow, of which the air was full added to his perplexities. Thus he pushed on through the rest of the day and the greater part of the night, till, about 2 o'clock in the morning, he reached the river again, and fired his gun as a signal to his party. Hearing no answering shot, he pursued his way along the bank, when he presently saw the gleam of a fire among the dense thickets close at hand. Not doubting that he had found the bivouac of his party, he hastened to the spot. To his surprise no human being was to be seen. Under a tree beside the fire was a heap of dry grass impressed with the form of a man who must have fled but a moment before, for his couch was still warm. It was no doubt an Indian, ambushed on the bank, watching to kill some passing enemy. LaSalle called out in several Indian languages, but there was dead silence all around. He then, with admirable coolness, took possession of the quarters he had found, shouting to their invisible proprietor that he was about to sleep in his bed; piled a barricade of bushes around the spot, rekindled the fire, warmed his benumbed hands, stretched himself on the dry grass and slept undisturbed till morning. 'The Mohegan had rejoined the party before LaSalle's return, and with his aid the portage was soon found. Here the party encamped. LaSalle, who was excessively fatigued, occupied, together with Hennepin a wigwam covered in the Indian manner with mats of reeds. The cold forced them to kindle a fire, which before daybreak set

"In the morning the party shouldered their canoes and baggage and began their march for the sources of the river Illinois, some five miles distant. Around them stretched a desolate plain, half covered with snow and strewn with the skulls and bones of buffalo, while on its furthest verge they could see lodges of the Miami Indians, who had made this place their abode. As they filed on their way a man named Duplessis, bearing a grudge against LaSalle, who walked just before him, raised his gun to shoot him through the back, but was prevented by one of his comrades. They soon reached a spot where the oozy, saturated soil queaked beneath their tread. All around were clumps of alder bushes, tufts of rank grass and pools of glistening water. In the midst a dark and lazy current, which a tail man might bestride, crept twisting like a snake among the weeds and rushes. Here

the mats in a blaze, and the two sleepers

narrowly escaped being burned along with

HISTORIC SOUTH BEND their baggage and themselves and pushed down the sluggish streamlet, looking at a little distance like men who sailed on land. Fed by an unceasing tribute of the spongy soil it quickly widened to a river, and they floated on their way through a voiceless, lifeless solitude of dreary oak barrens or boundless marshes overgrown with reeds.
At night they built their fire on ground made firm by frost and bivouacked among the rushes. A few days more brought them to a more favored region."

#### DENOMINATIONAL COLLEGES.

A Tendency to Liberalize and Do Away with Sectarian Lines. Philadelphia Press.

Another indication of the temper of the times is seen in the effort of Brown University, in Providence, R. I., to draw its alumni nearer to it regardless of denominational leanings. The same movement is noticeable in Rochester University, New York. Both of these institutions are Baptist colleges, and were founded in the day when was the practice for each denomination to run its own educational institutions, but both of them have young and energetic presidents and boards of trustees that want to keep abreast of the times. As they are convinced they cannot do this on the old lines they are anxious, while preserving all that is good in the old, to adapt themselves also to the new demands of the present day. It is about 130 years ago since the Philadelphia Baptist Association met and resolved that it was expedient to found a college, and that Rhode Island offered the most desirable location on account of its liberal charter. The new institution was ac-cordingly placed there, and so long as denominational colleges were the rule Rhode Island College, or Brown University as it afterward became known, flourished and graw strong. But as men's religious views have broadened and the lines between the different sects have become fainter it is found that the policy which served fifty years ago is too narrow for to-day, and that a more liberal one must be adopted if the college is not to drop hopelessly behind

In seeking a broader policy Brown University is only adopting the ideas followed by nearly every successful college in the country. Probably no one, in sending his son to Harvard, or in giving it money, stops to think of the religious views of a majority of its based of the religious views of a majority of its board of overseers. Yale University is nominally under the control of the Congregationalists, but many of the largest additions to its endowment in recent years have come from Episcopalians Cornell University and Johns Hopkins University, founded at nearly the same time, and Clark University, of more recent origin, are all strictly undenominational. The great Chicago University, although founded by a Baptist, will never be known as a denominational institution, provision having been made for broadening and liberalizing it just as much as the times may demand. In fact, the only one of the older institutions of learning that has preserved its denominationalism and kept itself abreast of the age is Princeton University. But even there the liberalizing policy is felt to such a degree that a Baptist minister in sending his son to Princeton has no fear that he may be converted to Presbyterianism. One of the chief causes of the great growth of the University of Pennsylvania in recent years is the fact that it has not been restricted by denominational lines. So long as the sectarian college was in demand our home institution was overshadowed, but with the new spirit it at once sprang into a vigorous life. All these signs prove that the denominational college has served its purpose and that a new policy is demanded by the times. In trying to adapt itself to the new order of things Brown University is only giving another instance of its de-sire to do the work that the age and the people demand.

#### MISS WOOLSON'S DEATH.

The Manner of Its Occurrence as Deseribed by an Italian Paper.

For the satisfaction of the friends of Constance Fenimore Woolson, I have translated the following account of her sad death It appeared in La Venezia of Jan. 25. "For seven months Signora Woolson, ar esteemed author of North America, had lived in Venice alone, so far as family is concerned. She had been ill for days with influenza, but was on the road to recovery. Only a short time before she had completed a novel on which she had labored for two years. She told her friends that on finish ing a book she always fell into a state of nervous exhaustion from which she greatly suffered. Signora Woolson was very nervous and most original, and, being very deaf was obliged to use an ear trumpet. "For three nights a Sister of Charity watched over Miss Woolson. During the last day of her life she told her dame de compagnie that if she did not sleep that night she should be dead. She had engaged

her apartments until the 10th of May; if

she died before that time she wished her belongings to remain undisturbed until May that her relations in America might have time to reach Venice. She added that she wanted to be buried in Rome. "At half past 12 at night Signora Woolson called the Sister of Charity who watched in the adjoining toilette room; the patient objected to her constant presence in the bedroom. After asking what time it was, Signora Woolson requested the sister to go to the dining room and get a red cup. The sister obeyed, and on her return found the room empty. Seeing the window open she was seized with fear and called for help. Signora Woolson had thrown herself out of that window. It so happened that two laborers were passing; observing a mass of white beside the wall, they mistook it at first for snow, but on nearer inspection discovered the truth and raised up the poor woman, who moaned and trembled. Then they were dumfounded, not knowing from where the Signora had thrown herself. Soon, however, servants appeared and conveyed Signora Woolson | the bruises and condition of her nerves. summoned at once, but could do nothing as he pronounced the case hopeless. He did not even dare to move the unfortunate after arriving declared her to be beyond human aid. Signora Woolson died at half past 2 o'clock in the morning." Here ends the article. Engense Benson, the well-known American and litterateur, living in Venice, chanced to pass Miss Woolson's house soon after her death. Seeing a crowd at the door, he entered. Rooms books, sitting-table were all in perfect or-

der. A bright fire burned upon the hearth. The apartment seemed waiting for the return of its mistress. How pitiful! Yet who knows? An emancipated soul may now be pitying those whose eyes are dim with weeping at her sudden taking off.

## A PARISIAN PRODIGAL.

The Wild Career of an Up-to-Date Young Man of That City.

Interest is taken in the case of a youn gentieman, sometimes called the Prodiga Son-and also the Petit Sucrier, in consid eration of the industry which has enriched the family. This gentleman has hardly come of age, but he has managed, during the past few years, to get through an immense sum of money. His exploits (says the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph) were chronicled in the newspapers and the presents of jewelry which he made were said to be worthy of a monarch. All these things caused great uneasiness to his mother, who asked that her son should be safeguarded from the temptation of extravagance by a council-judiciaire. This application was granted last summer by the Tribunal of the Seine; but he appealed against it, and some of the best lawyers in Paris are now arguing out the case before Judge Perivier, in the first chamber of the Cour d'Appel. The juvenile viveur is defended by M. Weldeck-Rousseau, who has only admitted that his client had fallen into the hands of people who are usually in the habit of fleecing prospective millionaires of tender years. At the same time M. Waldeck-Rousseau maintains that the prodigal only contracted a debt of \$60,000f, or £32,000-a mere bagatelle, considering that he is to inherit left by his father. Maitre Perrard, on the other hand, made a powerful appeal in it was imperatively necessary to save the young man's health, fortune, reputation, and even honor, by subjecting him to the tutelage of a conseil-judicaire. Counsel also described how the mother tried to divert her son from evil courses by fitting out a yacht for him and sending him on a scientific expedition around the world. The Semiramis was bought in England, and cost £24,000. It was believed that once on board the cutter, the son, Lebaudy, who had a taste for the sea, would forget Paris and its temptations. The young man, however, never em-

#### the career of this modern "young man about town." Hazarding a Guess.

barked, and the Semiramis salled away

without him. Afterward he talked of be-

coming a soldier in the ranks, but his

mother, knowing his temper, was horrified

at this prospect. Maitre Perard has not

yet concluded his remarkable sketches of

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. Egypt's General Assembly is opened. It canoes on this thread of water, embarked | play a game or two of Pharoah.

# ADVENTURES IN ASIA

Strange Experiences of Mrs. Ballantine Among the Goorkhas.

First White Woman to Cross Persia-Twenty-Five Years Spent in Exploration and Travel.

San Francisco Chronicle.

Mrs. Henry Ballantine, wife of the American consul at Bombay, who has arrived here, and is at the Pleasanton, has had some of the most remarkable experiences apparently that ever befell any woman. Her husband, the consul, is the author of the book, "Midnight Marches Through Persia," and now has one in press called "Nepau, the Land of the Goorkhas." For twentyfive years they have been traveling in different parts of Asia for purely scientific and sociological research and sometimes in connection with business.

In all these wanderings Mrs. Ballantine accompanied her husband. She has taken over four hundred original photographs of new and strange scenes, some of which have been secured by Stoddard, and all of which illustrate to a degree the queer people and dangerous experiences she has had. In making the march across Persia she traveled one thousand miles, or from Bushire, on the Persian gulf, to Enzeli, on the Caspian sea. The trip was made through a wild region on horseback, muleback and on donkeys, with now and then a ride on camels. She was, in fact, the first white woman who ever crossed Persia, The lady has also traversed the Hima-

layas to Cashmere, and has spent much time in various parts of Burmah, India, and many other countries. During the time they have been absent from this country hey have, as Mrs. Ballantine said last night, not been longer than from ten days to four months in a place. She is an extremely young-looking woman to have had such experiences, seeming, in fact, to be scarcely in the thirties. Consul Ballantine, who is now in the East, has been made a member of the American Geographical Society for his discoveries in the countries beyond the Pacific, and his "Midnight Marches" is prefaced by Prof. J. H. Seelyr, of Amherst, who indorses the work as one shedding much light on the several countries about which hitherto there has been no little mystery.

Mrs. Ballantine had much to say last evening as she looked over her collection of photographs. On the dangerous trip through Persia their guide one day pointed to seven pairs of feet sticking straight up out of the ground. Two weeks before an Englishman, with his Cashmere wife and several servants and guides, all composing a train of ten persons, were overtaken by seventy native robbers. They proceeded to break open the Englishman's trunks. He foolishly fired on them and injured one man, where-upon they literally cut him to pieces before his young wife, and then carried her away captive. SEVEN BURIED ALIVE.

It is not often that the rulers make an effort to capture such marauders, but in this case an effort was made, and with such success that seven of the offenders were taken. They were not killed, but buried alive, head downward, and then lime was poured on them, which burned their flesh and entirely

Another party of travelers was attacked about the same time. Some escaped without injury, while others were killed. One man was fearfully cut and his jaw broken, and he was left for dead. He finally crawled to his horse, and managed to mount, and reached his caravan ahead barely conscious. A week or two later, when he saw Mrs. Ballantine, he could not believe that she had actually safely crossed Persia. Mrs. Ballantine says it was only done by the aid of native guides. By some strange freak of human nature, she said, it had been found by them then and on other similar occasions, on the principle that it took a thief to catch a thief, that the traveler was safest with the natives. "If you trust them." said she, "they do not be-tray you. It is the same in India. There are many thieves in that country, and the police are as great thieves as any of the rest. All the doors and windows of the houses must be left open on account of the heat, and every house has a native guard. Always when going away we would leave our keys to the jewel box in his hands, and say to him that the jewels were there, and that if they were taken he would be responsible, for nobody could get them but him. By trusting the natives in this way we never lost anything, and were always

The trip through Persia was made at night, it being too hot to travel in day time. Mrs. Ballantine crossed the lofty Himalayas to Cashmere, having to ride the tough mountain horses, which jumped over rocks in the pathway as large as a table. On one occasion she and her horse fell from a precipice, but by some mysterious chance they were caught on a ledge one hundred feet down. Had they not thus landed they would have crashed into an abyss 1,000 feet deep. She did not feel the effects of the fall much at the time, but three days afterward she was completely prostrated from to her room. A physician living near was | Cashmere, she says, is totally unlike any other part of India. It is much like the United States in its products of fruit, barley, wheat, oats and rye. She visited the beautiful "vale of Cashmere," and in her large collection of photographs is one which she took of the vale. She also, at a later period, visited the house of "Lalla Rookh," and of this, also, she has a pho-

tograph as a souvenir. QUEER COOKERY IN CASHMERE. In Cashmere they cook in a queer way, Mr. Ballantine, being pretty well up in his investigations of native cookery, advised his wife not to look into it any or make any researches. She did not do so for two years, but finally her curlosity got the better of her and she visited the native cook house, where their dinner was being prepared. What was her surprise to find the cook toasting bread with his toes before the blazing coals. This was afterward found to be the regular method of the Cashmere cooks. She also got some insight into the way of making curry, which astonished her, and for a long time afterward she dared not eat curry. In short, she found that the feet were used as often as the hands. The Ballantines received many courtesies from the powerful Bulday Singh, Maharajah of Punch. He has the wealth approaching that attributed to Solomon. Every time he gives a dinner, which is frequently it costs him \$16,000. The dinner consists every time of one hundred courses, and it takes four hours to eat it. Fountains play and birds sing, and there are trappings of state, gold plate, jewels and servants enough to bewilder most anybody. The Maharajah has a favorite elephant, on which is a howdah of solid silver. In his silver howdah, on top of the elephant, the Ballantine children used to go riding every day, at the instance of the Maharajah. Mrs. Ballantine has found it necessary in the long time she has been in these remote lands to study and practice medicine until now she is a pretty good doctor. The strangest doctors she found were in Thibet. They are, she says, what the theosophists regard as very wonderful, yet their knowledge of any art is contemptible. The only thing they do when practicing as doctors is to bleed their patients, and this they do in many instances, till they are so weak 27,000,000f out of the 215,000,000f, or £8,600,000 | they can scarcely live. They carry a gruesome whistle made of a human bone, a drum made of a human skin and adorned favor of the mother, and pointed out that | with human hair, and about all their trappings consist of relics of persons dead and

ily, of which Barnum had a representative in his "greatest show on earth" a few years ago. It is as curious a family as ever was seen, consisting of eight or nine persons, and all are so like the orangoutang that it is difficult to make out what they are, They are nearly covered with hair, and their faces have an exceedingly wild look and indicate little intelligence. Some pictures were secured of these, which are being examined by many persons interested it; of these few still fewer have accomin the curious freaks of life. Mrs. Rallantine intends remaining in Colifornia during the midwinter fair. Her husband will soon join her here. They intend exhibiting some rich fabrics and other artieles put in their hands by different goork-

### Marriage as a Profession.

Marriage, undoubtedly, is the happlest profession for a woman. That is, marriage r huncheon he sent a great personage "Babtes under one year," was the reply, were the sources of the Kankakee, one of the Kankakee, one of the heads of the Hillinois. They set their legislators feel the need of recreation they wrong man means weeping and wailing; makes for a woman the difference between and it is a significant sign of the times | beggary and quiet comfort.

that many girls nowadays are beginning to suspect that "ineffable bliss and golden-haired children" are not the sure result of marriage as a profession. Their intultions are sharpened by education. They notice that among their married friends many are not content and happy, and comprehending that marriage is a lottery in which the prizes are not abundant, many of them prefer not to run the risk of drawing a blank. It is my firm belief that whatever a woman may say in public, in reality a woman may say in public, in reality most women would rather marry than not, but as there are, unfortunately, not enough really satisfactory husbands to go round, some of them are wise to prefer to choose a "career" of their own.

# GREAT MILITARY ACHIEVEMENT.

General Scott's Brilliant Campaign with 6,000 Men Against 30,000. New York Sun.

The Duke of Wellington was so interested in the march of Scott's army from Vera Cruz to the Mexican capital that he caused its movements to be marked on a map daily as information was received. Admiring its triumphs up to the basin in which lies the City of Mexico, he then said: "Scott is lost. He has been carried away by his successes. He cannot take the city and he cannot fall back upon his base." It is certain that Scott had not troops enough to maintain his line of communication with Vera Cruz, and that, when he entered the valley of Anahuac, was aimost as utterly cut off from his base as Cortez had been. After winning the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco, Molina del Rey and Chapultepec the force engaged in the capture of the Mexican capital amounted to less than six thousand men. The army overcome by General Scott on his march to the capital had numbered not less than thirty thousand and in nearly all the enpositions. The Mexicans admit that even the force ultimately employed for the de-fense of the capital was about twenty thousand. There was at all times an immense preponderance of artillery on the Mexican

It is not a pleasant recollection for patriotic Americans that the government at Washington, influenced by political considerations, did its best to discredit Scott in the hour of his great victory. After peace had been made with Mexico, but while the American army was still occupying the Mexican capital, there came a dis-patch from Washington ordering Scott to turn over the command to a subordinate general of no particular distinction and to appear before a court of inquiry at Pueblo to answer charges which had been preferred against him, but which, as it turned out, were never pressed. What the country thought of this treatment was expressed by Daniel Webster in a speech delivered in the Senate on Feb. 20, 1848. "I under-stand, sir," he said, "that there is a report from General Scott, a man who has performed the most brilliant campaign on recent military record, a man who has warred against the enemy, warred against the climate, warred against a thousand unpropitious circumstances and has carried the flag of his country to the capital of the enemy-honorably, proudly, humanely-to his own permanent honor and the great military credit of his country. And where is he? At Pueblo—at Pueblo undergoing an inquiry before his inferiors in rank and other persons without military rank, while the high powers he has exercised with sa much distinction are transferred to another.

I do not say to one unworthy of them. but to one inferior in rank, station and ex-The fact that Scott was an eminent member of the Whig party and a possible candidate for the presidency did not prevent Congress from voting him a gold medal, that was followed four years later by a joint resolution creating the brevet rank of lieutenant-general of the army, which was thereupon bestowed on Winfield Scott, who thus became the first since Washing-

#### AN INDIANA AUTHOR.

ton to hold that office.

Brief Outline of the Life and Work of Prof. John R. Commons.

Macmillan's Book Reviews. John R. Commons, professor of economics and social science at Indiana University, was born on the Ohio and Indiana line thirty-one years ago. His father was editor of the Winchester (Ind.) Herald and Prof. Commons was his assistant for several years after graduating from the Winchester high school in 1881. While a printer he joined the Typographical Union, being an active member. After having served in all grades in the printing office he went to Oberlin College, where he received his M. A. degree. The following two years were spent in Johns Hopkins University under the instruction of Dr. Ely. His career as instructor in his chosen field began in the college at Middletown, Conn. From the latter place he went to Oberlin as associate professor, and in 1893 he was chosen as nead professor in economics at Indiana Uni-

versity, where he now femains. Professor Commons is a practical reformer in economics and social science, believing that theories should be put in practice. He is the founder of the American Proportional Representation League, of which William Dudley Foulke, of Richmond, is president. The object of the league is to promote the reform of legislative assem-blies by abandoning the present system of electing single representatives from limited territorial districts by a majority or plu-rality vote. Instead of this all representatives are to be elected at large on a general ticket, either without district divisions or in districts as large as practicable. The elections shall be in such form that the respective parties or political groups shall secure representation in proportion to the number of votes cast by them respectively, Professor Commons is also secretary of the American Institute of Christian Sociology. The purpose of the institute is to obtain for Christian law the ultimate authority to rule social practice and to apply the principles of Christianity to the social and economic difficulties of the present

His most recent work is "The Distribution of Wealth," published by Macmillar & Co: Professor Ely, in a recent address at Indianapolis, said that it was a "remarkably able book, and one of the most important that had been written on the subject for several years." It had been used as a text in the University of Wisconsin this fall before it had been given to the public, and proved a great success. Professor Commons has also other manuscripts in preparation which will soon be published. Professor Commons's work at Chicago, New Albany and Frankfort in university extension has proved to be a great success and his department is one of the most popular in Indiana University.

### SHE CLIMBED MOUNT TACOMA.

A Girl Reaches the Summit of America's Most Difficult Peak. San Francisco Chronicle.

A young woman, Miss May Fuller, of Tacoma, a daughter of an editor of that city, has recently accomplished the perilous feat of climbing Mount Tacoma, America's most difficult peak. It is a grim old hill, towering 14,444 feet high, with glaciers extending far up its base.

It took four days to manage the first seven thousand feet of the ascent over dangerous streams and through dense forests, although the party consisted of three gentlemen and a guide, besides Miss Fuller, who was on horseback. After that they proceeded on foot, as the way was tod rough and wild for horses. At twelve thousand feet the wind blew a hurricane. Cree vasses big enough to drop a house into were crossed. The summit, when reached, was found to be about two miles across. Standing on the top the adventurou climbers could see below them two large craters, looking like immense bowls, with a central common rim. The big crater was three-fourths of a mile across. Both were filled with snow and ice, with the rim around the bare rocks rising, in places, sixty feet. The steam kept the rocks bare Coming down from the summit, where they could hardly stand, because of the flerce wind, they took shelter in the crater and examined the steam jets. These looked like a row of boiling teakettles along the ridge. The party sat on the rocks and were soon damp with the moisture and parboiled by the heat, and it was obligatory, as ever, to move off again.

The party passed the night on the summit before beginning the descent, which was more perilous than the upward climb, Of this night spent in the shelter of the big crater Miss Fuller says: "Two blankets over us seemed little protection. Through the small opening in the cave we could watch the stars and meteors and hear the awful avalanches roaring down the mountain sides. I was the only one who could sleep. When we woke our shoes were frozen stiff, and had to be thawed out in the steam. The blankets were icy. Miss Fuller is the first woman to attempt this feat, and few men have cared to risk

#### plished it. Annuities for Girls.

Philadelphia Times. Nowhere in any large city, perhaps, are there more attractive unmarried young women than in Philadelphia, and it is question often suggested whether it would not be well to adopt the French and English idea of annuities for daughters. These annuities, it is said, can now be purchased here as they are abroad. If kept up